

The Camden Daily Journal.

VOL. 1 CAMDEN, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1864. NO. 23.

By D. D. HOCOTT.

Terms of Subscription.

Daily paper per month \$3.00
for Six Months \$15.00
Weekly \$5.00

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ABE LINCOLN'S MIDNIGHT MEDITATIONS.

Scene in the White House. Abe in a sitting posture, his elbows on his knees, his hands supporting his chin, and stupidly gazing into vacancy.

BY LEANDER KER, CHAPLAIN.

Abe sat in his chair, the type of despair,
And blue devils around him were grinning,
And muttering, he said, as he hung down his head,
"I am making poor progress in winning."

And he thought on the time when he, in his prime,
On the Illinois river was boating,
In his flatboat so smart, the fond pride of his heart,
As he down the current went floating.

Then he said: "They were fools, unlearned in the schools,
Who placed me where I am now sitting;
Far better for me I were chopping a tree,
And engaged in the work of rail-splitting."

"Those rebels annoy me, I fear they'll destroy me;
Who would think they could give me such trouble?
They are so uncivil, and fight like the devil,
And scatter my Yankees like stubble."

"Ho! Seward and Chase, come attend to my case;
And Stanton, pray, what are you doing?
Your lying won't do! they're not worth an old shoe;
Oh, what trouble around me is brewing!"

"My speeches and letters, my handoffs and fetters,
Have failed me to bring to submission
The Southern pride, that in triumph will ride
In this new locomotive Secession."

"My troops are defeated, my generals retreated,
And slaughter is followed by slaughter;
With naught but disgrace and Bull Run races,
O, give me some brandy and water!
[Drinks deeply and feels comforted.]

"Each fight is a Bull Run, and nothing's well done;
And the slaughter! there never was such;
Those rebels are furious; their fighting is curious;
How they smash Yankees, Negroes and Dutch!

"I gave Dahlgren full powers to make Richmond ours
And to burn that proud city and river;
But Dahlgren is dead and my Yankees are fled,
And Richmond is bolder than ever."

"And, Grant, you're a humbug, or you would have dug
Yourself into Richmond by this time;
If spades are your trumps, you should dig out the stumps,
And the capture of Richmond be pastime."

"Oh, what shall I do? Things look terribly blue
And I feel very bad in my liver, (conscience!)
Oh, that I were afloat, in my jolly flatboat,
Once again on the Illinois river."

"[Drinks more deeply to drown his sorrow and relieve his liver; but sees strange sights.]

"What strange things surround me; dread horrors
Confound me;
Ah, the rebels around me are swarming;
I'll go seek my bed, and rest my poor head,
And sleep, if I can, till the morning.
[Reels off to bed and concludes with,]

"I believe I'm a fool, and the dirtiest tool
Of the black abolitionist party;
Seward, you and the devil have caused all this evil;
In my soul I could curse you most hearty."
[Exit Lincoln into the land of frightful dreams.]
CAMP WINDER, July, 1864.

GUERRILLAS AT A PIC-NIC.—The Washington Chronicle has the following notice of some of our partisan troops:

A party of young ladies and gentleman who were enjoying the delights of a pic-nic on Friday, near Falls Church, Va., were startled in the midst of their festivities by the appearance of about twenty-five persons, said to be Mosby's men, who told them not to be alarmed.—After dancing a set with the ladies, and devouring the refreshments provided for the occasion, they decamped. The stumps must have very curious notions of chivalry.

One who reads our paper, but is too stingy to subscribe for it, says it is too little. That person has no taste. We like little things—especially a little woman, a little baby and a little whiskey.—Prarie News.

The Escape of Gen. Franklin.

Major General Franklin has arrived in Baltimore. The following is a brief account of his capture and escape:

He was seated in the car, at the time of his capture, alongside of a wounded Lieutenant Colonel, when a rebel officer came in the train and addressing himself to the wounded man, said: "Are you Major General Franklin?" He replied that he was not, and gave him his name and rank.

Gen. Franklin was in citizens' dress, but the rebel also put the question to him, and frankly answered that such was his name and rank.—There was no doubt in his mind, from the manner of the interrogator, that he had been pointed out by some of the passengers. The rebel said: "General, I am happy to see you." The General replied; "I cannot say that I am pleased to see you, under the circumstances."

About ten minutes afterwards Gilmer came into the car, and addressing himself to Major General Franklin, said: "General, you will consider yourself my prisoner." He was then put in a carriage, and with other prisoners, driven through the country, stopping awhile at Townsontown, and then across to the Reistown road, where they arrived about one o'clock on Tuesday morning, and immediately bivouacked for the night.

The General was put in custody of Capt. Owens and two guards, who were charged with his safe keeping. Expressing himself as sick and weary, he immediately laid down and feigned sleep. Soon after the captain and his guards laid down, and he listened anxiously for indications of sleep on their part. He had not to wait long before he heard the guard nearest to him commence to breathe heavily, momentarily increasing in volume and profundity, until it became sufficiently loud to wake an ordinary sleeper. The captain and his other guard, had also in the meantime commenced to breathe rather heavy, and the General continued, with his ears open, also to feign sleep. He laid in this for some time, until all three gave unmistakable signs of sleep. Fearing that they were playing possum, he got up and walked carelessly around them, moved over to the fence, and still watched them. He then coughed loudly and made considerable noise, thinking that they wanted an excuse to shoot at him, each man laying with the right hand grasping the muzzles of their rifles.

The indications of profound sleep being so unmistakable on the part of all three of them, he now thought that he would test the sincerity of their slumbers by jumping the fence.—This he did and on looking back could see no movement of the dusky forms of his guardians, and off he shot across several fields, jumping fences, and keeping straight ahead in the direction he thought would take him towards the city. He ran for about three quarters of an hour, when he entered a thick woods, and in his weakly state, being broken down by fatigue, he sought a place of concealment.

A MONSTER GUN.—The Yankees have just completed a monster twenty inch army gun, made at the Fort Pitt Works, near Pittsburg, Penn. The papers describing it say:

The estimated weight of the gun is one hundred and fifteen thousand two hundred pounds, and in order to distribute the immense weight so that there would not be too much bearing at any one point on the bridges that it will have to cross, a truck of peculiar construction was necessary. This was done by building two very strong trucks, each eight feet wide in the clear, and nineteen feet long; they are coupled together in such a manner as to leave one foot space between their floors. A strong bridge is then built from one to the other, the bearing resting on the centre of each car and the ends turning on pivots, while the side pieces rest in cast iron slides. The truck was built at Altoona, and it is thought will answer all purposes for which it was designed. Yesterday evening it was loaded with a fifteen inch gun, weighing forty-two thousand pounds, which it will take to Wall station, proving ground, and then return for the twenty inch gun.

Sheridan, with two brigades of cavalry, has left Grant's camp. He was last heard of at Isle of Wight. It is considered doubtful, whether he was going on a raid into North Carolina, or was about to embark at Portsmouth for Maryland.

CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 28

Our losses in the battle of the 22d at Atlanta will not exceed 3,000 killed and wounded.

THE ALABAMA.—It is announced upon good authority, according to a Southampton despatch, that Capt. SEMMES has obtained the steamer Rappahannock, and will immediately put to sea with the purpose of attacking the Kearsage.

We are requested to draw the attention of Merchants, Millers and Professional men to the War Tax Assessors notice. They cannot call on every one. The time will soon expire, and those having returns to make must not complain if they are double taxed.

A fire broke out in Atlanta, Ga., on Tuesday night last, which destroyed property estimated in value at half a million dollars. The fire originated in CONNALLY'S establishment, corner Alabama and Whitehall streets, and extended to several buildings along Whitehall street.

BRIG. GEN. S. R. GIST.—We are happy to learn that General GIST was not seriously wounded as at first reported. A gentleman who saw him at Macon on Sunday states that he is wounded in the left forearm, which, at the time our informant saw him, was in splints. The General, however, was walking about, in good spirits and doing well.

THE NEW COMMANDER OF THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.—We find in the Charleston Mercury a sketch of the military career of Gen. HOOD, from which it appears that he was born in Bath County, Kentucky, on the 29th of June, 1831, and is consequently only a little over 33 years of age. He graduated at West Point in the class of 1853, and was assigned to duty in the Fourth infantry, in California, where he served twenty-two months. In July, 1855, he was transferred to the 2d cavalry, commanded by the late General (then Colonel) ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON, and of which General R. E. LEE was Lieutenant Colonel. In the winter of 1855-'56 he entered the frontier service in Western Texas, where, in the July following he was wounded in a spirited engagement with the Indians. He continued in the service of the United States, and a short time previous to the beginning of the present war was ordered to report for duty at West Point as instructor of cavalry. At his own request, however, he was allowed to return to duty in Texas, being desirous of casting his destinies with that portion of the country to which he was most devotedly attached. On the 16th of April, 1861, he resigned his commission and tendered his services to the Confederacy. His name was entered upon the roll with the rank of First Lieutenant, and he was ordered to report to Gen. LEE in Virginia. He served with distinction on the Peninsula, and so rapidly as his promotion that on the 30th of September he received the commission of Colonel of infantry, and was placed in command of the Fourth Regiment of Texas Volunteers, then in camp near Richmond. Subsequently the Fourth and Fifth Texas Regiments were organized into a Brigade, and on the 3d of March, 1862, Colonel Hood was appointed to the command. Thus within the brief space of ten months and seventeen days he rose from the rank of First Lieutenant to that of Brigadier. At the battle of Chickamauga, as in every other battle in which he was engaged, General HOOD bore a prominent part, and was so severely wounded in the right leg as to render amputation necessary. For signal courage displayed on that hard-fought field he was made Lieutenant-General. As soon as he had sufficiently recovered, he resumed his active duties in the Army of Tennessee, of which he has now the command.

GEN. LEE'S PERSONAL PROPERTY.—The Virginia State Journal (Yankee) says:

The following are some of the articles belonging to the personal estate of General Lee, which have been condemned by the United States District Court, and are advertised to be sold in Alexandria on the 19th inst., by the United States Marshal, viz: Eleven sofa bottom chairs, four arm red plush seat chairs, one Brussels carpet, three red plush seat sofas, seven large paintings, one extension table, one large painting of Washington; two paintings of Washington's Generals on battlefield, four book cases, cane bottom chairs, bedsteads, wardrobes, mattresses, stands, centre tables, bureaus, sideboards, hair, shuck and straw mattresses, candle sticks, fancy glass cases, oil paintings, engravings, and almost every variety of ornaments, gilt frames and secretaries, three large boxes of books, stoves, carpets, etc. The most of these articles are of the most elegant description, some of them very rare and valuable.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, July 27.—Hancock's 2d corps which was on our front four days ago has gone to the North bank of James River, and perhaps other Yankee forces.

An engagement has occurred there to-day, but all the particulars had not been received.

The 18th corps of the Yankee army has appeared in front of Bermuda Hundreds. All is comparatively quiet. It is thought that Grant is still digging. A citizen of California was sent in our lines under a flag of truce yesterday on private business. A telegram of the 25th should have read, "Grant is strengthening his left, which rest near the Weldon road, and is on our left in front of Petersburg."

PETERSBURG, July 27.—Baltimore papers of the 26th confirm the defeat of the forces of Cook and Averill, on Sunday. The fights lasted nearly the whole of the day. Averill lost all of his artillery.

It is reported that Averill and Milligan were killed.

A telegram from Georgia though not claiming a victory, does not acknowledge a defeat.

McPherson's death is officially reported by Sherman. He estimates his loss at 20,000. Confederate loss 7000.

A conspiracy has been discovered, having for its object, the formation of a northern Confederacy. Several prominent citizens of St. Louis were arrested.

Gold in New York 259.

Siege of Charleston.

THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SECOND DAY.

One hundred and sixty-five shots were fired at Fort Sumter during Monday night, and one hundred and sixty shots during Tuesday up to six o'clock. Two shots were fired in the direction of Secessionville.

There has been no shelling of the city for several days. No change in the fleet is reported.

Quantrell, the famous guerrilla chief, is only twenty-nine years of age. He showed no mercy to the Yankees that fell into his hands, and consequently, was arrested by Gen. Kirby Smith. While passing through a town in Texas, some of his men assaulted the guard and released him. Quantrell golloped off in triumph, first sending his compliments to Gen. Smith, and telling him to go to the devil, that he did not belong to his cavalry and was fighting the Yankees for revenge. For this reason, Gen. Smith issued an order declaring Quantrell an outlaw. We don't wish Gen. Smith to go to the devil, but we sincerely hope he may never catch Quantrell. We rather like his style of fighting the devil with fire.—Macon Confederate.

JUST RECEIVED.

Superior Eng. Long Cloth.

Mourning Prints.

Alapaccas.

Fine French Bombazine.

And other articles of Dry Goods.

—ALSO—

Black Pepper, Candles, Genuine Spanish Castile Soap, &c. &c.

R. M. KENNEDY.

July 28

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Notice.

WHEREAS LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION upon all and singular the good rights and credits of Mr. J. W. Horton Kershaw District, deceased, have been subscribed, Margaret E. Horton, Ad persons indebted to the said estate a make immediate payment, and those demands against the same, will make without delay, to
July 29 2* M. E

Wheat Mill

I AM NOW PREPARED TO GRIND short notice. My Mill is in good duces as fine flour as can be desired. Parties sending wheat to me may I personal attention.
July 28—6d 6 miles